

SAYF Epistle
Arthur Morgan School, Celo NC
April 23-25, 2010

I feel that my last SAYF epistle ever needs to be monumental perhaps even epic. But with more than three years worth of memories all flooding back at once; I'm not quite sure where to begin.

In all honesty I don't feel as sad as I was expecting – which is a good thing right? This community has given me so much and now that it has come time for me to leave it, I'd much rather remember it all fondly and love it for what it was than bemoan the fact that it is all over. The SAYF community moves and evolves in waves of change – something that is both natural and beneficial, and as I'm riding my last wave out, I have little doubt that it is my time to go. This sounds all too negative, which it is absolutely not meant to be, but I'm having trouble finding the right words to express how I'm feeling right now.

I wish I could be just a little more articulate in my last epistle – that'd be nice. But I guess that there's just so much to say, that I feel it best to leave it unstated. There are so many people in this room who I have so much love and affection for, and I have full faith in you all to keep this community thriving and growing and most of all, loving, for many years to come.

Thank you for everything,

Madeline Parker

This is my last sayf, and I was praying it would be my best one yet. But the truth is nothing can beat my first sayf experience. I'm really going to miss everyone. Alise you have made sayf awesome for me. I will never forget you. Stay in touch love. Lauren its ok that my shorts went missing. I know someone will be honest enough to return it. ☺ Madeline it was amaze balls to meet you. And I will never forget what we experienced in the bathroom...sadly lol. Stina we hate each other in sayf but you my bestie for life. Playing cards with my peeps was awesome and Mark the fap was beastly. Wink wink. It makes me really sad that I won't be returning for another sayf and I can't go to sayma. Although sayf and I have a love hate relationship, right now I'm feeling the love. And special thanks to Tessa for leading us through the wilderness after the sweat shop, because we would have died from pneumonia without you. And I can not survive in the wild. So thanks!!

I love my sayfers and I can't imagine what next year is going to be like. I've learned a lot.

♥ always,

Chantal

PS I want a donut – Christina

I _____ a girl with a lazy eye last night and it was like _____ an iguana. – Alise

We will tell you later – Maurice

I hope you loved my amazing hug and I can't wait to get my card. – Tim

This was my first retreat without my sister and I have to admit it wasn't nearly as terrifying as I thought it would be. Before I came I was dreading this retreat, but now that I am here I have had so much fun. Thank you all!! I hope to see everyone at SAYMA, but if I don't just remember I love you all.

Love lots, Elise

PS Ellen says hi.

PPS She went to prom last night. ☺

PPPS in a blue dress.

clap clap clap * that was me applauding Celo for a pretty amazing retreat. Therefore, I'm rewarding Tessa with another slice of simplicity toast... wait, scratch that... clarity toast that listens!
The ride here was fun in itself. Getting lost, missing turns, and going in circles while telling jokes and sharing music devices was just dandy.
I found opening circle pretty peaceful. The listening activities were really fun, I didn't turn into a crocodile until the end. I was so close!
The meals rocked! The cake was omnomnom!
I loved the hike. It was beautiful outside. The catch-the-stick-between-the-two-orange-markers- game was lovely.
Even though I left the sweat lodge early, it was still pretty cool regardless of the rain, mud, and cramped space, and the fact I had to use the bathroom. I say the word "pretty" a lot. Guys, help me! Just kidding!
You all are PRETTY!
Boo Nashville!
Yay tire swing and cool hammock! Haha Annie!
Hey Madelyn M! * looks away giggling! *
I use so many exclamation points too.
You know this retreat felt more like what SAYF should be: great activities, peaceful and gorgeous setting and one intense game of Wink.
This was also the first retreat I slept some where other than late Coed both nights. I actually got sleep too! You all should try it!
Shoutouts: Maurice: even though I'll see you after this, I'm glad to have met you and see you experience SAYF!
Chantal: You rock! I hope college goes well (if you choose to go) and that we'll still talk on Facebook.
Madeline P: Same for you. Hope life goes well! Tell Charlie I say Hi even though I probably will when I get home.
Miyoshi: I like big kitchens and I can not lie Yum!
Dinner prep: Nice having the lovely experience with you. LOL!
Thank you FAPs for being lovely yourselves!
Thank you _____ for being pretty!
Love,
That One Guy!
PS Angelina was a beast in Wink last night. I would know. She attached my head.
PPS Dylan is a talented foot artist.
PPPS The end!

I love SAYF with a flaming purple passion! This was my first ever retreat and I enjoyed every minute of it. Wink was especially awesome. I also really loved singing with Mr. FAP man. The worst part about this retreat is that the showers ran out of hot water after I had just come back from the sweat lodge. My all time favorite part was definitely the free time with my friends! I had an amazing weekend. Go Quakers!
~ Oliver

I must say that is one of the better SAYF retreats I've been to. I may be off to Oregon by years end. If so this may be one of my last retreats. I enjoyed the car ride here and I had fun playing football and rock paper scissors. I also got a kick out of helping make the sweat lodge and the fire and I had fun playing that throwing stick game even though I lost several fingers, arms and legs.
Oh well.
I will miss you guys and I look forward to seeing all of you at SAYMA. Until then
Hasta La vista baby
- Pat

Normally I don't write epistles, but I think this retreat called some recalling of awesomeness. When we first got here I was really sad cause usually people will come rushing at us to hug and welcome, but it doesn't happen when you're some of the first people there. It was okay though because we did get to rush at every other group that came Friday night. I actually managed to stay up rather late and talk, where I'm normally out like a light. Waffles for breakfast was awesome and then I went on a hike, recognized trails from when I was a Camp Celo kid and frolicked in some fields. Nighttime was walking to the sweat lodge feeling exposed, not sweating in the sweat lodge, henna, amazing cake, and a sort of foil game of grave robbers from Outer Space. Since I conked out early it seems that I missed some amazing sleep talking and walking. Oh well, I love you guys. Hope to see you all next time.

~ Miyoshi

I like big kitchens and I can not lie. You other chefs can't deny, when you walk right in with a sense of taste and a big stove in your face you say YUM.

Si I haven't been to SAYF since January and I'd almost forgot how amazing it is. Loosing all sense of personal space, sleeping cramped on the floor like sardines, and running through the rain, in the woods, in the cold, at night has never been so fun, (even if at the end of the run the sweat lodge wasn't even that sweaty). I'm not looking forward to going back to the real world on Monday and I will probably creep someone random out by trying to run up and hug them, forgetting that normal people don't do that. Everything about this place makes me smile from the too-small co-ed late room to the seemingly endless supply of random (and adorable) dogs that wander about and try to mooch your veggie burgers.

Shoutouts:

Braden: Your awkward smile is amazing. It's the loveliest thing I have ever seen. It makes me want to hug you.

Miyoshi: You're right. I think I would've been more fun without Chucks jacket.

Autumn: I didn't get to spend as much time as I would've like to with you but you are still awesome.

Rebecca: I'm mad that you didn't let us try the edible body paint.

Orianna, Miyoshi, Rebecca, Hannah: Hooray for exposure.

Ellen: You're not here and I dislike that. I'm mad at you, even if you are my husband.

Heather: You're not here either. I miss you.

~ Ansley

This retreat was amazing. Lots of newbies came, and they are pretty amazing. My favorite part about this retreat was waking up today and hearing about Rebecca sleep talking discussion with Samantha, Christina, and Xavier. Doing henna with Angelina and Elise, amazing.. but as the weekend ends it's time to say goodbye ☹

Shout outs!

Oliver: Justin Beiber?

Nick: * tickle tickle *

Angelina: Finally! 2 months without you at SAYF ☹

Rebecca: You're amazing!

Oriana: My wifey! Ima miss you!

Till SAYMA,

Kaitlynn ☺

PS ♥ KT

This retreat was a good one. I liked it. This place is so cool. I want to take it home with me. I want to take all of you home with me too, but our house isn't big enough to fit all of you. Oh well.

The ride down here was fairly uneventful. Mostly driving in the dark. A few jokes were told, and a couple turns were missed, but it was good, if a tad bit boring. Some highlights of the weekend were the listening workshop (I want that guys hat), building the sweat lodge and, of course, hanging out with all you peeps.

The Wink game last night was okay. I told you the room was too small.

Shoutouts!:

Madeline: I totally didn't know you would be here. Go you.

MaKayla: Beegle shmurgle dhurv!

Tessa: The earth says hello!

Hannah: * laugh and look away *

Tim: We never had our screamo time. We should, on the way back.

Ellen: Prom is no excuse. Get here two days ago.

Nashville: My rage at you cannot be expressed through words suitable for epistles. Get here two days ago.

Michael: I don't even know what happened to you. Get here two days ago.

So yeah. Normally my epistles are a lot longer than this, but I'm tired. So sue me. All you noobs are awesome. Come back, all of you.

See you at SAYMA,

Ian

PS Well, Phorest isn't here. Somebody had to do it.

PPS Just kidding.

PPPS Sorry, I forgot a shoutout. This is the last one, I promise.

Lekey – It was sandwich cookies and...and...and...and fruit stuff! Oh! And seniors – goodbye. It's sad, thinking that this is your last retreat. I'll say farewell better at SAYMA, but if you won't be at SAYMA, a farewell here will have to do. Sadly.

So at first I was considering not writing because I was going to say something very rude but then I remembered yesterday was actually kind of nice. The "How are you doing" circle went alright, it didn't really go as long as they normally do. Oh Friday was sort of fun. The ride up here I managed to not only find a new word from a web page, but I also spooned Christina's wenis and Imfao, for ten minutes because she freaked out wondering why I wanted to do such a thing. When we arrived the minute Christina and I stepped out of the van, we instantly started planning our deaths. Tragic, right? Then we watched Lennon, Paolo and Micala jump onto the couch and start talking random making Stina and I laugh. Then later there was the glow sticks ☺ I felt like the night sky was touching the ground finally. Oh did I mention after being in SAYF for five years, I finally got to sleep on a couch? Oh! So Will the FAPIT graduated at my first SAYMA, so I never really got to know, but now I know him more than I did before. ☺. So yoga was very nice. I had a nice nap after. Whoa...only 7 minutes and I'm not even close to being done! OK so don't play any card games that involves slapping them with Chris, he will break fingers. I think this was the first SAYF lunch I really got full of. Hah it was yum. Wink #1 rule: never underestimate little Angelinas, it may just be the last thing you do. So as I was sleeping I woke to Rebecca saying she had Ouerto Rican babies in her tummy. It was a pretty interesting night conversation with someone who was sleeping. BTW Can I lick your eyeball? Well I feel I should leave it there. I will see you all soon. One maybe not.

♥ always,

Samantha

Pee-es☺ Madeline: We haven't gotten to hang out a lot due to you not being here. I enjoyed taking pictures with you at the meeting house where I saw the large snake under the rock (nurturing retreat). I will miss you dearly as you graduate and not come to SAYMA . I love you dearly. <3

Dear SAYF

I love you.♥

Love, Angelina

p.s. I miss you Bethany!!

You know I don't get to talk and visit with each of you one-on-one, but I've come to love you all and our time together. I'd like to share you with the rest of SAYMA . If you have any pictures that you've taken over the last year, and you'd like to, please send them to me at cjonesfly@mac.com (not all your pictures) and include the retreat at which they were taken if possible in the title (even road trip pictures are good). I will put together a slide show to show at SAYMA for all of us as well as the older friends to see.

Chuck

When you get so tired like this, everything becomes mesmerizing and even though you're jammed onto a couch with four other people and you're too hot and really your eyes should open wider than this, it's peaceful and nice. So what you haven't talked to some of these people ever. So what the word repeated most is "FRIENDS!". It's a nice place.

Getting here was...interesting. Let's just say we weren't going the right way for the whole time. Yep. Interesting.

I enjoyed making dinner and sort of helping with dessert. Also, doing henna. The swings were lovely and the rain only dampened the weekend a bit.

Okay, I guess it's time for shoutouts. I hate this word.

Miyoshi: Washi-hand-o! Also, I bet it totally was an incinerator.

Madelyn: Number 1: CARCASS! Number 2: It was a window, not a mirror! Number 3: This isn't an opportunity!!

Autumn, Oliver, Ori etc: Never have I ever.....SH**!

Hannah: Keep on huggin it! Hug it down!

Flannery: Yes, I WILL French your hair...

Lekey: Don't put toothpaste in my milk.

Terra: Thanx for the shorts doll. ♥

Ansley: Sorry I can't learn how to play your epic card game. You'll have to teach me again sometime.

Emma: Isoceles triangle....

Okay I'm done. Now I gots to write another supercool story with Maddie☺.

- Taylor

I thought this was an okay retreat. My favorite thing was learning how to ripstick. My least favorite was getting hurt several times. Zan is butt-nugget for not coming. My helmet was useless because if I fell, I would fall & hit every where on my body except my head. We is gonna miss seniors. Chris PS Zan you are stoopid.

On the way up here, I was telling Chantal about all the fun we had @ Celo on our Nurturing retreat. I wanted to show her everything....Come to find out, we aren't at the same place...FAIL. It is still beautiful here as well though. I was quite disappointed that Nashville didn't come, & even more disappointed to come here with my grandparents...& they leave @ 5:30 Saturday morning for another meeting. It's always nice to hear their reassuring voices during the retreat & I didn't have that this time. It's okay, I'm glad they are back.

Activities: yoga was fun until Chanty killed an innocent spider. After that...I pretty much slept until dinner. Kinda sad to say I caught up on my sleep at SAYF. None the less, still had fun. Oh! Rebecca, how's your Puerto Baby? Ha. Great stuff. I love you girl, and I hate that this is the only retreat we had together. For those who aren't coming to SAYMA in June, hug me extra hard, I don't know if I'll see all of you beautiful people again. You'll have had a huge impact in my life though, & I love you all dearly, but graduation comes next. Wow. Depressing.

Stay Beautiful,

Chrissy.

Dearest Madeline,

I must say that I'm quite sad that this is your last retreat. We have practically grown up together, and our time has finally come to an end. It's sad to think you won't be graduating with me in June. :/ I will always cherish every memory we have together, they mean the world to me. This will NOT be the last time I see you, I refuse. Although our lives are going in separate directions now, we will always keep in touch. You are going to visit me lots, and I you. I love you girl. I miss you already.

Stay beautiful,
Chrissy

Dear SAYF,

I had so much fun at my first SAYF ever. Although we got here uber-late Friday, it was all amazing. I loved the workshop with Herbie and getting to talk to my new friend Kaitlyn. I really enjoyed hiking with everyone even though I nearly died multiple times. I'd also like to thank everyone for not laughing at me...too much. I also enjoyed swinging for so long I couldn't walk because my feet got numb. And the sweat lodge (although we didn't really sweat...) was amazing! I had fun even though I tripped numerous times on the way back and took the worst freezing cold shower ever! I had tons of fun with Hannah, Miyoshi, Ansley, Arianna, and our shirtlessness. I also met another first-time sayfer that has the same "feathery touches" as I.

I also loved Wink! I was soooo freaking happy that I got people like 4 times on my first time ever playing. One of the funniest parts of this weekend might have been hearing everything I did and said last night. So to everyone I might have yelled at or hurt...sorry.

Shoutouts:

Angelina – I love you dearly and am so glad I came with you, and thank you for being my wink partner (ps Yummy!)

Kaitlyn – Sooo glad I met you! And thank you for letting me use your bathing suit, oh and dandylions.

Miyoshi – I love how you never put your shirt back on last night.

Hannah – I love you soooooo much, especially your face. I had a lot of fun painting you and licking it off. And I'd also like to thank you for gently caressing my back.

Oriana- You are amazing and I love you. And I'm sorry for trying to be your husbands mistress.

Oliver – I like your hair a lot. And I also love having exclusive hand parties under my pillow. Oh, and I hope your arm isn't broken...

Xavier – Sorry I called off our wedding...or so I am told...but it's alright, you can still lick my eye.

Flannery – I love you! And thanks for letting me sit on your skirt in the sweat lodge.

Love to everyone,

♥ Rebecca

PS Samantha and Chrissy – thank you for protecting me from the.....something (What was it?). Oh, and RAWR!

Well I want to write an epistle about epistle writing.... Someone told me this morning that they don't like to write epistles because they think, on Sunday morning that they are writing profound or poetic things but when they read them 3 weeks later when they arrive in the mail, it sounds like "crap". The person who told me this is a teen who I have learned a lot from and whose epistles have provided me with several "ah-hah" moments.... Anyway, it made me think that sometimes epistle writing is an act of courage. It takes courage to say what you think or to put out, for everyone to hear, the things that are in your heart. And I also think that taking that risk is a gift you give to everyone else in SAYF. Words are powerful – and if they come from your heart you never know what effect they may have on others. Probably all of us have had someone say something in passing that we remember because it made a difference for us. We all do that for each other. I guess I'm giving a lecture on not hiding your light under a bushel...and I'll stop now.

Many many thanks to Mari and Wren and the planning committee for all the work that went into this fine retreat. What a wonderful place to gather.

Mari and Taro have a blast in Japan.

Madeline I will miss you.

Love, Therese

This retreat was a relief because I can feel the spirituality slowly creeping back into SAYF. With my last year approaching, I was worried that the spirituality I experienced at my first few retreats had slipped through our fingers for good. But then we had this wonderful retreat! Sweat lodge, being outside, the rain, silence, numerology, it's all good. I feel we are on the right track, my little sayf-dumplings.

I liked watching Terra pee.

I liked cuddling and nose-kissing and sitting in simmering ,super, special heaps of love with my darling dandelion who I will miss so dearly.

(wuh-uh-oh alliteration)

I liked how Ian is nice to me even when I'm grumpy. (Thanks for that. I would not be nice to someone that obnoxiously grumpy).

I liked playing dress up.

I liked the loft.

Annie is nice.

So is... OLIVER. (waaah!)

So are all of you.

You are exceptionally lovely people. I mean that.

All my sweet sweet Quaker lovin,

Delaney

I was channeling Nicole here because I wish she was here.

PS Thank you for the dress Chrissy! You are magical and lovely. ♥♥♥

This weekend was amazing. ..Celo is such a wonderful place and I've missed it a lot. Being at Celo with all the SAYFers is great, but it makes me miss all the wonderful memories from working here this past summer.

I've been coming to SAYF for three years, and I've been able to meet so many wonderful people. A lot of those people have graduated... they really helped keep the community together. And sadly more people are graduating. To all of you graduating: Thank you for being such amazing people, and for staying true to SAYF, you will all be missed!

With people graduating I think it's time for everyone to step up. I know with the past group of graduates SAYF felt empty, but we have so many new and young members.....We could really make SAYF wonderful!!!

Writing this makes me miss Bonnie, Conrad, Austin and both Sams!! And I know the next retreat I will be missing Alise, Madeline, and Chantal.....but I know tomorrow I will miss everyone here. I want to tell Lekey and Delaney how much I love them, and how much your friendship means to me. I would also like to tell Ian how much I love his hugs. And Madeline: You're such a beautiful, good hearted person. I wish I had become closer to you.

Much love, Annie

PS Lauren I hope we can work together next summer.

Well that was fun. I had lots of fun singing some stuff, getting hot'n'bothered in the sweat lodge (pervs) and maybe even sleeping a little too.

Has anyone else noticed a similarity between the ATL carpet and this carpet? I dunno.... Maybe I'm drunk off that SATURATED FAT. God that was gross.
The drive up was interesting. I had 72 grams of sugar in the form of Ice tea and also a ROCKSTAR. Me and Ian (Go away Grammer Nazis) switched seats for shotgun cause both vans were totally full.
The end half of the drive was ...interesting. We only made 2 wrong turns! I helped Therese navigate....I think. So when we got here, I made a potty run. (Yes, you needed to know that). Much happiness ensued.
K DROPPIN THAT S-BOMB.

Tessa: THAT DOG teleported...

Alise and Chantal: You got cold on the way back, eh?

Ellen: I hope you enjoyed prom....

Angelina: Like I said, I ASKED if you wanted a ride but you declined...

Zan: Never mind.

Tim: RAWRRRIEET YO OOOO

Laney: All Da Single ladies! All da single ladies!

(van _____)I think you are cool. Please come again later as a YAF or summin!

Maurice: AH! MY BUTT is burning!!!

ChanREally tall: Don't kill me!!

K so BAi

Lincoln, the EATINATOR

PS **WI-FI!!!!**

PPS Xavier- throw a blanket on it.

I have no good news for you.

All of you help make SAYF what it is, but right now by some fault of my own I see no good in that. All I feel is tired. The people who lead SAYF seem to be leaving us. Has something changed or have I? It's still beautiful to see people lay on each other and sing and ripstick and get older and start leading. This negativity will pass, but let's try to make SAYMA even more beautiful than the mountains around us now. I'll miss Madeline with all my heart. You're beautiful and an amazing singer. You've been in SAYF since my first few retreats and even though you've done a bad job of coming to retreats lately, I'll feel your presence in SAYF even after you go off to the rest of the world.

Nashville, you were missed. Emily! You were missed. It hasn't really hit that the next time we meet is graduation. I don't know what I shall do about it. What I do know is that sitting on/beside people you love in a beautiful place is good enough for anyone. I love this community dearly. I hope the next time I see these faces I'll be better prepared to appreciate their light. Stay beautiful. (sorry Chrissy).

PS Thank you Arthur Morgan School & Celso planners.

Why must I feel like this today

I'm a soldier but afraid sometimes

To face the things that may

Block the sun from shining rays

Live my life in shades of gray

So today

I pray for grace.

- Michael Franti

Everything I did this weekend seemed to be submerged in a mix of tiredness and moodiness. But I've made it through knowing that I'll miss it like crazy when everyone's gone. The sweat lodge wasn't hot enough but still a fun, cold experience. People kept saying "How I can say that I've been in a sweat lodge, in the rain, telling blond jokes with a six foot seven German". I can't believe that it is Maurice's last time! We'll miss him lots though and he better visit sometime. I love you. Really.

Tessa

Short Story #2

By Taylor and Madelyn

Once upon a time there was a tasty bunch of grapes. Everyone thought they were just normal grapes, so they ate them. But secretly they had been grown by a mad scientist. The mad scientist was obsessed with radishes. He had found a way to extract a strange new substance from a radish. So, he grew radish flavored grapes, just to trick people. He had also found a way to make cow, bunny and kitty flavored grapes. They were really strange. But grocery-store people couldn't tell the difference, so they sold them and people bought them.

One guy, named Alejandro, went to buy some grapes. He bought the strange grapes, because he couldn't tell the difference. He took them home to his daughter, Strawberry because she liked fruit. Strawberry thought she was a princess. But she was really a tree in disguise. She never ate vegetables but what she didn't know was that eating them would return her to her true form. So she ate the grapes. She ate the grapes. As she was eating them, she noticed that some were cow flavor, some were kitty flavor, some were bunny flavor and some were a strange radishy flavor!

As she ate the radish-grapes her arms became tree limbs and her legs grew into roots. She said "Daddy! Get the strawberry!" But they were out of strawberries! So Alejandro went back to the store. While he was there he ran into the mad scientist who was following people round, watching to see if they brought his grapes. The scientist was like "Hey, did you buy some cool-tasting grapes?" and Alejandro was all "Yeah they turned my daughter into a tree!". So the scientist said "Oh! That is very interesting". So he started thinking of how to make an antidote, but Alejandro needed strawberries. NOW. So he ran & grabbed some and ran home to Strawberry.

Meanwhile, the scientist was returning to his lab. He thought that if he grew an anti-radish, then maybe it would change Strawberry back into a girl. Alejandro thought that if he fed Strawberry a strawberry she'd turn back into a girl. So when he got home, he gave her a strawberry. But there was one problem. Trees don't have mouths. So he searched online for how trees eat. He found that maybe if he put the strawberries in a blender then mixed them with water and poured it around the base of the tree then that might work. So he tried that. Her arms began to shrink into arms, and her legs became legs. But her head remained a tree. The mad scientist rushed in with an anti-radish! And that's when the refrigerator landed on them.

Sooo.... Celo is kind of really beautiful. Even tough it rained a lot, this retreat was really enjoyable. The workshops were really nice and the food that was provided was delicious. It's still hard for me to believe that SAYMA is a month and a half away, and so is the beginning of my last year of being a real member of the SAYF community. It also makes me think of how much I am going to miss our seniors this year. Since I can't seem to think of anything ultra-deep or insightful, I'll start my shout-outs.

Hannah: "I can see your house from here".

Madelyn (of Berea): We're real friends now. That truce on the way here worked!!!

Chantal; I'm going to miss you bunches and bunches. It sucks that this was your last retreat. Facebook me for sure.

Nick: You are a lazy boy and apparently like to abuse me with chairs.

Maurice: I believe this was your last retreat, too. I have a feeling that a lot of people here are going to miss you.

Ian: last night I witnessed one of your least violent/painful wins in Wink ever. It was weird. Keep beasting.

Oriana: Did I marry you? I can't remember....

Well, I'm going to stop rambling here and finish writing. I hope to see all or most of you at SAYMA.

Much love,

Autumn

PS I still haven't found some where to download "Oreos and Juice". Someone needs to fix that.

My darling seniors are leaving me ☹

In won't be at SAYMA this year and it breaks my heart. I wish I had enough time and mind power to write to all the seniors like I would in their little books but unfortunately I don't. Which means that I will be writing you all letters. No lie. Give me your addresses.

In other news:

Thank you to all. The hugs and kisses are very much appreciated. I needed to be here this retreat with all the lovin, birdies and of course you cute Quakers. If I hadn't come I'd be further down the path of madness. Life is so crazy so it's always good to find serenity in the little things. Like foam flowers, nose kisses, smiles and the feeling you get when the sun seems to touch your heart. It's also nice to find a group of humans who can really help you. Not just with guidance, but with compassion. A part of my soul is healed. Being at my favorite place in the world helps too.

Celos the bomb.

Lauren

PS Chantal, I'm so sorry about your shorts. ☺ Everyone please look in your bags and let me now if you have them. Thanks.

PPS Michael.... I miss you! What the heck?

I really liked this retreat. But I'm kinda sad. Why? Because I didn't get to hear Rebecca sleep talking. The sweat lodge was kinda not as warm as I thought it would be, but it felt good after that dang walk. Brrr!

I'm also sad that Nashville couldn't get a ride. I kinda can't think of anything else to say. Soo...

SHOUTOUTS!

Lecky: Married after 4 hours of holding hands. Yays!

Oriana: I love you! Move to the most boring place ever... Berea!

Oliver: My darling husband... feather touches.

Mr FAP man: Teach me more guitar.

Dylan: Grrr! Make my knee feel better!

Angelina: I want you.

Rebecca: You really need to spend the night at my house. Lets see what happens * wink wink *

Taylor: Cars & tennis courts ☺

- Hannah

This SAYF was one of the most fun I've ever been to. From torturing Oliver on the van ride up to freezing my butt off walking through the dark, rainy woods, I've had a great time. The listening/communication activity was actually really good. I now have beastly listening skills AND I made rock art on Hannah's leg. I have to say that Saturday's lunch was the most amazing lunch I've ever had at SAYF. The sweat lodge was fun, if not as hot as it could be, and it was ridiculously cold on the way back. All in all it was a great retreat, and I'm extremely excited about coming to SAYMA in June.

Love,

Oriana

Shoutouts:

Ollie: caress caress I love you, my husband, even if you have a creepy obsession with feathery touches.

Hannah: You are the most amazing wife anyone could hope for. I love you to death, and am heart broken you might not come to SAYMA.

Rebecca: I can't think of anything really specific to say, ust know that even though you're breaking Rule #12, I still love you.

Kaitlynn: is the most amazing Wink partner ever.

Emma: We should've hung out more but now we have a 5 hour van ride too.

Zayla: Is the best thing since Jesus. LOL!

April 25, 2010

Dear SAYFers,

Don't know about you, but I felt frustrated at the end of our numerology session. I was amazed by your thoughtful questions and delighted about how quickly you learned to distinguish between the 9 different energies/vibrations. But I was frustrated because there wasn't enough time for you to get clarity about your questions, and this is what numerology is all about – gaining insights into ourselves and others. In effect, we covered only the first half of the “course” – learning the vibrations. Usually, I teach numerology to a group no larger than 6 people; in two sessions, each 2 ½ hours long; and there is homework ahead of time. So, it is no wonder that we could not finish! However, there is another opportunity. For those of you who are interested in learning more, we can finish through the use of email and telephone (I have unlimited long distance). You can email me at florenceklineyaffe@gmail.com or call me at 828-6750974.

Incidentally, someone with a “9” life path said that she was uncomfortable with “9’s” only letting go. Well, the purpose of letting go & completing something is to make room for something new to come into your life. Also, “9’s” see the world in universal terms. Hope this helps. If you still have the printed handout – check the back for additional info.

Best to all of you!

Florence